

MICHIGAN EVENTS NOTED

THE STORM DID MUCH DAMAGE ON THE LAKES AND ON SHORE.

CERTAIN KENT IS LIVING.

News Gathered Here And There About The State Of More Or Less Interest, Briefly Told.

Damage By Storm.

What is conceded to be the most violent storm of the season raged all over the great lakes Saturday afternoon and night. The first wreck to be reported was that of the steel steamer Lackawanna, which was thrown on the breakwater crib at Cleveland, and its side stove in. The crew was taken off by the lifesavers.

The barge Maurice B. Grover, which was among the sheltered fleet at Cleveland, caught fire early in the evening, and was burned to the water's edge. Two men on board escaped safely.

The schooner Allegheny slowly drifted on the rocks between Red Ridge and Beacon Hill, about eight miles from the Portage ship canal, and there were grave fears that the crew might not be rescued.

A dozen of the largest carriers were behind the Apostle Islands, near Ashland. At Portage, vessels were having dangerous times to get into the canal. All along the east shore of Lake Michigan navigation wholly suspended, and no steamers left for Chicago or Milwaukee.

Detroit has the distinction of recording the highest wind velocity shown at any lake port, sixty miles an hour being reported. Chicago was struggling with fifty-two miles from the northwest, while Cleveland and Buffalo came next with forty-eight miles. The general range was from forty to forty-eight miles an hour.

From various places in the state reports came of the unroofing of barns, destruction of trees and other damage.

Kent Was Not Killed.

Deputy Sheriff Warner returned from Toledo, where he was called to see if the body of the man found in the C. H. & D. wreck was that of Kent who wanted shot Chief of Police Masten, of Ann Arbor. Warner says that the body was apparently that of a man the same height as Kent. He had brown hair and blue eyes, as has Kent, and was about his weight, but in some other ways the resemblance fails.

The dead man had a tattoo mark on his arm, which Kent did not have, and although the features are nearly unrecognizable because of the condition in which the body was found, he is certain it is not Kent.

So far, with the exception of clues which fade away as soon as picked up, Kent is as far away as if he had dropped through the earth.

Break Up the Gang.

Frank Mills, arrested at Woodville, O., for stealing a horse at Tecumseh, has decided to help the officers break up the gang of horse thieves that has operated in northern Ohio and southern Michigan for twenty-five years. He has given information where several horses can be found.

Officers located at Morenci a horse and buggy stolen near Fremont, O., in the spring. They have also information of the whereabouts of the black mare taken from near Morenci, Wayne county; also the Turner mare taken from Lenawee county April 7, and the Bennett horse, taken three years ago from Morenci.

Sheriff Holt is of the opinion that the same gang got away with the horses stolen at Pontiac, St. Johns, Kalamazoo and other places, and some of them may eventually be recovered and the gang broken up.

The Guns Burst.

Fred Lewis, formerly a Battle Creek street car motorman, lost one eye and probably his entire sight in a hunting accident at Crooked lake. Lewis, with two other men, bought smokeless powder at the country store in Delton and it is believed that the cartridges contained an oversupply of dynamite. At any rate, when all three hunters fired simultaneously at a flock of ducks, all three suffered severely by the bursting of their guns.

Two Hunters Killed.

Orlando Scott, of Cheshire township, was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun. He went to visit some traps, carrying his rifle, and while running across the cornfield, stumbled and fell, the charge entering the brain between his eyes. He was the son of Isaac Scott, of Bangor.

Conrad Ellis, of Tawas City, was returning from a hunting trip when he thought he saw a bear going through the woods several rods away. He fired his Winchester and the yell that followed revealed the awful mistake he had made. He had mortally wounded another hunter who was unknown to Ellis and who died before he could make his identity known.

Samuel Clendemen, aged 35, employed on the farm of Mrs. Philip Simmons, of Plainwell, an attractive widow, ten years his senior, was found in the barn with the top of his head blown off with a shot gun. The widow says he went to the barn to shoot skunks.

The industries of Ionia are feeling the effects of the car famine. The freight sheds are so packed with stuff that nothing more can be received. It required five weeks for one firm to get two cars to ship wagons. The local elevator is filled to the roof with 16,000 bushels of grain.

The Fish Catch Large.

The lake fishing season is in full blast and indications point to one of the most successful fall catches of the past few years. Whitefish in particularly large numbers and of unusually large size are becoming more plentiful as the cold weather approaches. The prices for fish have steadily advanced, and today "jumbos," whitefish of five pounds and over, bring 17 cents a pound. Herring are being caught in ton lots, and good catches of pike and some trout also bring big profits.

Crop Was Large.

The sugar beet season is about closed and the yield has been beyond the fondest expectations of the farmers. Thousands of acres have been put into beets in the section from Bay City north and near Standish and Pinconning. Farmers get \$5 per ton delivered at the weighing stations, and other points. A car famine is the principal trouble. The beets are piled up in the yards in large piles and scattered along the railroad for some distance.

Never Pardoned One.

Gov. Warner, who is now nearing the close of his first two years in office, has the remarkable record of having never pardoned a convict. He has commuted sentences in a few instances, and up to the taking effect of the present parole law, which gives the principal power in that line to the board of pardons, he issued a few paroles.

The School Money.

The auditor-general has determined that the actual amount of money collected from the railroads in back taxes for the years 1902-1903 and 1904 was \$4,753,552.02, and the penalties thereon \$1,154,100.85, making a total of \$5,907,652.87. This sum, as nearly as practicable, will be distributed, in addition to the taxes received from the railroads this year, among the primary schools of the state in November.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

Six Mason families have suffered from ptomaine poisoning during the past two weeks, as the result of eating tainted meat.

George Botenka, aged 6, of Spring, fell from a wagon loaded with gravel and was instantly killed, the wheel crushing his head.

Manual training will be introduced into the high school of Grand Rapids as an experiment, and the work will have to be done on Saturday mornings.

Twenty criminal cases await trial at the next term of the federal court in Grand Rapids, but no successor has been appointed for George P. Waaty, deceased.

Henry Ott, aged 40, died Thursday in a Detroit hospital of pneumonia and chronic appendicitis. He was taken suddenly ill at the home of his sister in that city.

Despondent because he could not break himself of the liquor habit, William Lundgreen, of Kalamazoo, a Michigan Central laborer, committed suicide with morphine.

B. B. Briggs, an Ossineke farmer, is looking for his wife and mother of three children, who departed in the night leaving a note saying that she would never return.

Luella Wells, of Berrien Springs, became Mrs. Anderson C. Spencer on May 29. On August 31 Spencer disappeared and now the bride of five months asks for a divorce.

Charles Baberle, Jr., a young farmer living near Lansing, is in a critical condition as a result of being pinned under a section of the roof of a barn which was tearing down.

David T. Evans, aged 80, was crushed to death by a cave-in in the Auburn coal mine, Bay City. Nearly every bone in his body was crushed. He leaves a widow and seven children.

Arie A. Corwin, of Pontiac, and Baxter H. Bruce, of Elyria, are two Michigan members of a class of 28 middies who graduate from Annapolis Naval Academy, February 19 next.

Fourteen local capitalists will put in \$50,000 each to develop 600 acres of marsh land at Zakey Lake. A \$200,000 plant to turn out 1,000 barrels of cement a day will be erected.

Lansing youths who assaulted Frank Mexico, now deceased, will not be prosecuted. Physicians say that typhoid fever which developed after the assault really caused his death.

Aged James G. Hill, of Frushing, pleaded pathetically, together with his aged wife, for their son James, Jr., who was arrested on a charge of beating his aged father with an iron bar. On their plea the charge was made simple assault.

Forzi Albino, the Austrian who broke a \$100 plate glass window in Lansing because he said he wanted to get into jail, turns out to be crazy. He is confined at the county jail, where he raves continually and has been placed in a strait jacket.

A hunter in Edwards township stepped upon a rotten stump which crumbled under him and he dropped his gun trying to save himself. The weapon was discharged, the load striking Edgar Cooper, aged 10, in the legs above the knees. He is crippled for life and may die.

Several cases of smallpox exist in Lansing as the result of exposure to a workman named Dalrymple, who had the disease, but was not sufficiently ill to stay home from work. His shopmates were exposed generally, and seven cases have resulted. They are of a mild form.

A Bohemian beet sugar worker in Whitaker, who carried a jug of whiskey, was killed by a Pere Marquette passenger train Tuesday.

Ira Seely, whose parents live in Olivet, committed suicide for an unknown reason in Kansas City. He was formerly a hotel clerk in Charlotte.

Leander Gohl, son of Jacob Gohl, of Alpena, died suddenly near Onaway as the result of injuries received in a wrestling match.

John Faurot was found unconscious in his livery rig. His team wandered into Coldwater after a 30-hour drive. The animals were almost exhausted. Faurot's malady is unknown.

THE FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FIELD

THE CONDITIONS IN FRISCO ARE THE VERY WORST POSSIBLE.

TO DISSOLVE STANDARD.

President Wheeler's Picture Of The Situation Is Vivid And Shows How Desperate It Is.

Danger Of Violence.

"If we have many more bad men in San Francisco we may have to get rid of some of them by means of the scaffold," said President Benjamin Wheeler, of the University of California, in an address before the pupils of the Los Angeles high school.

Continuing his reference to this subject in a personal discussion following his address, Mr. Wheeler is quoted as giving utterance to these words: "Perhaps outsiders do not realize how desperate and bold the conspirators have become. Nearly all self-respecting men in the city are behind Henry, yet he may be overwhelmed. Those who are opposed to him are vindictive, desperate, and no one knows how strong."

"A coterie of men, myself included, supplied him with what money he needed to push the investigation. Public feeling is wrought to such a pitch that should violence be done I do not believe public indignation would stop short of death to the perpetrators. Henry is a brave man. He knows that every time he walks into the court room he takes his life in his hands."

To Ask Dissolution.

President Roosevelt has now fully digested the evidence against the Standard Oil Co., collected by Commissioner of Corporations Garfield and has decided to go ahead with the necessary proceedings to ask the federal courts to dissolve the Standard on the ground that it is operated in restraint of trade and in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The action will be similar to that against the Northern Securities Co., and it is the present intention to commence the proceedings in the United States court at St. Louis.

Fever Spreading.

Army medical officers who had much experience in Cuba, are watching with some anxiety the progress of yellow fever in the island. The principal cause for apprehension is found in the fact that the appearance of the disease at several widely separated points is an evidence that it has gotten away from the medical department in Havana, for past experience shows that all preceding outbreaks of yellow fever throughout the island could be traced directly to the capital.

Another disquieting fact is that the disease, beginning with one or two cases last summer is slowly but apparently steadily increasing in number of cases, although it has been the rule that the fever markedly diminishes in steady ratio during September, October and November.

Clark to Retire.

United States Senator William A. Clark, of Montana, who arrived from Europe, declared that at the expiration of his term on March 3 next he would retire to private life.

"I have no idea who will succeed me," said the senator, "but no doubt he will be a Democrat as the Democrats control the Montana legislature next session. There are three candidates for the job—Gov. Toole, H. L. Eranke, of Butte, and W. G. Conrad, of Great Falls."

Senator Clark has been away for the last two months. His wife and two children remained in Italy.

"Oil Trust" Wins.

Atty.-Gen. Ellis, of Ohio, was defeated in his fight against the so-called "oil trust" in a decision handed down by Judge Dillon in the common pleas court at Columbus.

The Manhattan Oil Co., which is understood to be a part of the Standard Oil Co., was sued by the attorney-general for fines amounting to \$270,000, this method being taken instead of trying to oust the company from the state by ouster suits.

Cuba Is Bankrupt.

Only immediate and extensive retrenchment can save Cuba from bankruptcy at the expiration of her fiscal year coming on June 30 next. This is the gist of the reports made by Maj. Ladd, who has been investigating the finances of the former republic.

The estimated cost of the recent revolution, according to Maj. Ladd's figures, is \$5,300,000. Of this, \$2,970,571 has actually been paid, leaving an estimated balance to be met of \$2,329,429.

Throw Rifles in Sea.

The promise of Secretary Taft on the eve of his departure from Cuba that he would put all the arms surrendered by the insurgents where they would do no further harm was kept when a company of the Cuban artillery spent the afternoon throwing these weapons into the sea from the outer bastion of Morro castle. Thousands of rifles and carbines were sunk in 30 fathoms of water.

D. B. Yatams, professor of chemistry in Hope college, is in a critical condition from inhaling phosphorus fumes in an experiment before his class.

Wm. Engel, of Saginaw, pleaded guilty to stealing the suit case of Robt. Cowan, a Detroit traveling man, from the depot, and was sent to the house of correction for 30 days.

George Calkins, an aged invalid, was brought to Ionia by a stranger from Livingston county, and left on a stretcher on the depot platform, the stranger leaving on the same train. Calkins' son lives there, but is unable to care for his father.

STARVING.

Pitiful Story Of The Suffering Of Russian Peasants.

John Foster Fraser, staff correspondent of a London paper, writing from Buzuluk, province of Samara, some 300 miles from the Siberian frontier, tells a touching, pitiful story of the suffering of the peasantry. He declares the famine is already more severe than that of 1891, which covered an area of 30,000 square miles and had 25,000,000 people in its grip. What it will be in the dead of winter, when most of the little wheat the peasants now possess is gone, is terrible to contemplate. Fraser's letter shows these conditions: Eighty-nine per cent of the 2,300,000 inhabitants of Samara province actually starving.

In a town of 5,000 souls, only 10 families which are not in the most abject need.

Peasants paying from 25 to 300 per cent interest to get money to save their wives and children from death.

Soup kitchens established to save lives of starving closed by government officials because peasants "talked sedition" there.

Over 40,000 farms in Samara without even seed for next year's crop.

In Samara, Kazan, Simbirsk and Saratov provinces, with a population of approximately 3,000,000, the one cry: "If aid does not come soon we shall die."

Give the Japs a Chance.

Viscount Aoki, the Japanese ambassador, at a conference with Secretary Root at the state department Thursday, made the request in behalf of his government, that the United States see that Japanese subjects in California are accorded their full rights under the treaty of 1894, including the right of children to freely attend the public schools of San Francisco.

Secretary Root will take the matter up with the president and it is likely that representations will be made to the authorities of California.

The ambassador said the exclusion of Japanese children from San Francisco schools is the chief cause of the anti-American feeling in Japan.

"The friendship between the United States and Japan is too genuine and of too long standing to justify any formal protest on the part of Japan because of wrongs her citizens may have suffered in some locality in the United States," said Viscount Aoki. "There is much misunderstanding in Japan concerning the true situation. Of course the Japanese government fully realizes that the action against the Japanese children is local but all the Japanese people do not understand conditions in this country, and a local unfriendliness to Japanese is regarded by many persons as a national action."

The action against the Japanese children is regarded as extremely serious by Viscount Aoki and he made no attempt to discount its importance.

"After all the years of friendship between the two nations it seems too bad that the poor, innocent, little Japanese school children should be subjected to such indignities," said the ambassador. "Such action on the part of local authorities in this country is resented very bitterly by all Japanese."

The Whole Town Attacked.

An epidemic of disease which doctors have confessed themselves unable to diagnose, and which has assumed menacing proportions in the town of Mariners Harbor, on Staten Island, has thrown residents of that place into a panic. Hundreds of persons have sold or closed their houses and moved to other parts of the island.

The disease already has brought two victims to the grave, and there are at present under treatment in the town over 300 cases. Its victims are first attacked by a high fever and soon red blotches cover their bodies. At its inception the malady confined itself to the ranks of Austrian laborers, nearly 5,000 of whom have been brought to the town from Buffalo, N. Y., recently to construct new factory buildings.

Within the past week, however, the disease has spread to the town people.

"Senator" Burton's Jail Life.

A half hour of liberty and a stroll to his wife's boarding house and back to his cell varied the monotony of former United States Senator Joseph R. Burton's first day in the Ironton, Mo., jail.

Pleading that he wished to get some books and papers from his trunk, Burton was permitted by Sheriff Marshall to take a brief recess from confinement. As Burton reached the street he saw his wife and niece returning from a drive. They accompanied him to the home of Dr. Smith, where Mrs. Burton is boarding.

Mrs. Burton prepared breakfast for her husband and brought it to the jail. She asserts she will prepare all her husband's meals, so that he may not have to subsist on prison fare.

Mrs. Eddy Dying.

The New York World on Sunday said: "Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, founder of the Christian Science church, and one of the most remarkable women of her generation, is dying at her home in Concord, N. H., as the result of an incurable cancer." The newspaper publishes details that seem to prove the statement it makes despite all denials.

The discrimination against the male sex has no end. When a scarecrow is built, ever notice that it is patterned and dressed like a man?

Dogs Killed for Food.

The Statistical Correspondence Magazine, analyzing the official returns of the slaughter houses of Prussia for 1905, finds that the slaughterings of dogs for food increased 33 per cent and that of horses 17 per cent over the figures of 1904. The total number of dogs eaten in 1905 being 1,568 and the number of horses \$1,312.

Chancellor von Buelow has been considering the subject for some time past.

An idle man's day never falls to have 24 long hours in it.

SIDE LIGHTS ON MICHIGAN

STATE RECEIVES A FRANCHISE FEE OF FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

HEAD SPLIT OPEN BY CAR

Typhoid Fever Epidemic in Three Oaks—In An Open Boat on Lake Erie—Various Matters of Note.

State's Largest Fee.

The Chicago & Northwestern Railroad Co. sent to Secretary of State Prescott the largest franchise fee ever received by this state. The check was for \$50,000 and is to cover the increase of capital from \$100,000,000 to \$200,000,000, voted by directors on October 18, according to the certificate filed. Owing to the fact that a Michigan railroad was one of those consolidated into the Chicago & Northwestern, the fee had to be based on the entire capital instead of the amount employed only in Michigan.

Skull Was Torn Open.

Edward Haber, about 20 years old, employed as a laborer by a telephone company, was struck on the head by a car as he was working in a trench in a street of Detroit Friday. His skull was torn open and his brains oozed out on the pavement. Harper ambulance took him to the hospital, but nothing could be done to save him. Death resulted within an hour. Haber came from Rome, and had started to work for the telephone company only two days ago. He was working with his head above the ground near the trucks and the foreman warned him to watch out for the cars. No sooner had the warning been given than a Fourteenth avenue car came bowling along and the side steps hit the side of Haber's head, almost severing the top.

Three Oaks Stricken.

The typhoid fever epidemic at Three Oaks is in acute stage. The village has 24 cases and physicians are busy day and night. Three persons have died, and more deaths are feared. The latest victim is Fred Alcock, a young married man.

The inhabitants of the village are in terror. The epidemic arose from an impure supply of milk, and the dairyman himself is sick in bed with typhoid. The original infection is traced to an open well from which the cattle were supplied with water.

A Night of Suffering.

George Martin, W. H. Tomlinson and Wm. Longley almost perished from spending all night in an open boat on Lake Erie and Martin is still in a critical condition. They were fishing from Longley's naphtha launch in Plum Creek bay when a strong west wind lowered the water and left the boat stuck in a swamp-like bayou. They worked the engine for an hour fruitlessly, and were unable to push with an oar. The mire was too deep to wade and they kept each other awake with difficulty. They had no stimulants and no food aboard. They were rescued about noon by a fisherman with a flatbottom boat who discovered them waving frantically for aid. They were so numbbed by exposure that they had to be lifted from the launch.

Inhaled Gas.

Mrs. Ida Pollock, wife of Dr. James B. Pollock, an instructor in botany in the University of Michigan, committed suicide by asphyxiation early Wednesday morning. The manner of her death was identical with that of Mrs. Elizabeth Coe, of Ypsilanti, who ended her life Sunday night.

Mrs. Pollock was found dead in the bathroom in the home of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Allen. A tube leading from a gas jet was found in her mouth. She had been suffering from mental depression for a month, and a week ago it developed into extreme melancholia. She was removed to her mother's home in the hope that the change might benefit her.

She was about 40 years of age, the mother of one child.

Stock Thieves Are Busy.

There is much petty thieving about Grand Blanc, Genesee county. Chicken roasts have been repeatedly raided, grain and other articles stolen, and pigs have been stolen out of pens. Several farmers have lost sheep and at one place five lambs were taken and 25 more were locked in a barn for a future raid. The barn was some distance from the home of the owner and he went there only about once a week. When he visited them he found that the thieves had locked the flock in the barn and left them and the 25 sheep starved to death.

Kept Suicide Pact.

L. M. Barnsdale, of Blissfield, Mich., was found dead in a room in a Toledo hotel with a rug saturated with chloroform over his face. He had apparently taken his life in pursuance to a suicide pact with Mrs. May Ball, who was found dead in a similar manner last November in a room adjoining Barnsdale's. He at that time was discovered very near death, but was rescued and was arrested. He had been despondent since the approach of winter and often spoke of the woman.

Most men stand adversity better than penitence.

Capt. Henry Schwelienbach, of Menominee, is to succeed Charles Hendrickson, of Houghton, as major of the Third regiment, M. N. G.

George Kaimbach, of Jackson, was fined \$8 with 30 days in jail and 20 additional days if the fine is not paid, for shooting one of the Loomis park squirrels.

Tony D. Bartello, who stabbed to death "Bud" Stone, a P. M. railroad conductor, at Lowell, was sentenced Friday to five to fifteen years at Ionia. Bartello had been plagued by trainmen and the judge recommended a five-year term.

Ancestral Silver.

Among people of conservative habits—and in this class must be placed the old families both of New England and of the south—the wedding silver is still regarded as the most important of wedding presents. The choice of it usually falls to the parents of the bride or of the groom, or to some other near relative, and is rightly regarded as a delicate task. For years silver bullion—the raw material of the family silver—has been very cheap. Three years ago manufacturers were able to buy it for less than 50 cents an ounce. Since then there has been a slow but steady advance, and the recent resumption of the purchase of silver bullion by the United States government has been followed by the raising of the price to 67 cents. The general belief is that it will go still higher. The immediate result of this advance is an increasing tendency to revert to the old custom of making silver the principal wedding gift, a custom which has suffered somewhat of late years from the growing competition of attraction in other fields. It is a rule of human nature that what is cheap is never valued at its real worth; and cut glass, furniture, pictures and rugs have won a large share of the honor that once belonged to silver alone. The reversion to the older fashion is not unpleasant. Silver is beautiful in itself, and it is durable. Neither time nor use have any deleterious effect upon it. Like every other human thing, it shows the effect of wear; but if it was well designed and has been put to no ignoble use, age serves only to give it an added charm. The good old family silver, like those who owned it, takes on new grace and dignity with the passing years. And yet, says the Youth's Companion, there is family silver which makes the owner wish that the donor had chosen glass or china instead, for that might have got broken. Things cheap and tawdry in design—concessions to some passing fashion—become burdens because of their very durability. Those who choose what is to become family silver for others should remember Napoleon's remark: "Ancestors? I have none, but I myself am an ancestor."

The 'Weaker Sex.'

Old women and new woman, it makes no difference. This cry about the feminine lack of courage and strength is out of date. A few months ago Evelyn Wash, daughter of the Colorado multimillionaire, was almost killed in a motor accident. Her life hung by a thread for weeks and she was taken to her old home in Colorado as a last resort. There the bracing air cured her, and one day last week she stepped into her motor car and reeled off 15 miles in 20 minutes. No fear there. And as for strength, Mary Wheatland, aged 72, is giving exhibitions in England of fancy swimming and diving in the sea. She has been an expert swimmer for 57 years. But why go so far afield? Consider the average woman how she shops and the society woman how she dances. And what daring of mere man, demands the Cleveland Leader, matches the hardihood of woman in defying the weather lest she be false to fashion? As for the touch and stamp of the age, when did woman ever refuse risks for what she greatly desired? It's nothing new for her to be venturesome. Courage is an old story—as old as her fortitude. Has she not been compelled to make the best and most of man, the most destructive and dangerous of animals?

The following is a copy of the epitaph of a watchmaker, written by himself, in which he is compared to a watch that has run down: "Here lies, in horizontal position, the outside case of George Ritter, whose abiding place in that line was an honor to his profession. Integrity was his mainspring, and prudence the regulator of all the actions of his life. Humane, generous, and liberal, his hand never stopped till he had relieved distress. He never went wrong, except when set agoing by people who did not know his key. Even then he was easily set right again. He had the art of dispensing of his time so well that his hours glided by in one continual round of pleasure and delight, till an unlucky minute put an end to his existence. His case rests and molds and decays beneath the turf, but his good works will never die."

Some of the people of England are criticizing the London Times for being "too American" in its make-up. We feel it our duty to say for the benefit of those who do not get the Times regularly that it has not as yet begun to use red ink in its headlines.

French dealers are putting American labels on their shoes to insure their sale. They are repaying us for sardines and cottons with a little our practice of branding our wines, French before raising the price.

SERIAL STORY

A FOOL FOR LOVE

By FRANCIS LYNDÉ
Author of "The Grangers," Etc.

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CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

The Rajah dropped his cigar butt in the snow and trod upon it.

"Possibly you will favor us with your company to breakfast in the Rosemary, Misteh Winton—you and Misteh Adams. No? Then I bid you a very good morning, gentlemen, and hope to see you later." And he swung up to the steps of the private car.

Half an hour afterwards, the snow still whirling dimly, Winton and Adams were covering over a handful of hissing embers, drinking their commissary coffee and munching the camp cook's poor excuse for a breakfast.

"Jig's up pretty definitely, don't you think?" said the Technologist, with a glance around at the idle track forces huddling for shelter under the lee of the flats and the decapod.

Winton shook his head and groaned. "I'm a ruined man, Morty."

"Adams found his cigarette case."

"I guess that's so," he said, quite heartlessly. Then: "Hello! what is our friend the enemy up to now?"

McGrath's freeman was uncoupling the engine from the Rosemary, and Mr. Darrah, complacently lighting his after-breakfast cigar, came across to the hissing ember fire.

"A word with you, gentlemen, if you will favor me," he began. "I am about to run down to Argentine on my engine, and I propose leaving the ladies in your charge, Misteh Winton. Will you give me your word of honor, seh, that they will not be annoyed in my absence?"

Winton sprang up, losing his temper again.

"It's well. It's blessed lucky that you know your man, Mr. Darrah," he exploded. "Go on about your business—which is to bring another army of deputy sheriffs down on us, I take it. You know well enough that no man of mine will lay a hand on your car so long as the ladies are in it."

The Rajah thanked him, dismissed the matter with a Chesterfieldian wave of his hand, climbed to his place in the cab, and the engine whirled away around the curve and disappeared in the snow-wreaths.

Adams rose and stretched himself.

"By Jove! when it comes to cheek, pure and unadulterated, comment me to a Virginia gentleman who has acquired the proper modicum of 'western bluff,'" he laughed. Then, with a cavernous yawn dating back to the sleepless night: "Since there is nothing immediately pressing, I believe I'll go and call on the ladies. Won't you come along?"

"Not!" said Winton, savagely; and the Technologist lounged off by himself.

Some little time afterward Winton, glooming over his handful of spitting embers, saw Adams and Virginia come out to stand together on the observation platform of the Rosemary. They talked long and earnestly, and when Winton was beginning to add the dull pang of unreasoning jealousy to his other hurtings Adams beckoned him.

"I should think you might come and say 'Good morning' to me, Mr. Winton. I'm not Uncle Somerville," said Miss Carteret.

Winton said "Good morning," not too graciously, and Adams mocked him.

"Besides being a bear with a sore head, Miss Carteret thinks you're not much of a hustler," he said, coolly. "She knows the situation; knows that you were stupid enough to promise not to lay hands on the car, when we could have pushed it out of the way without annoying anybody. None the less, she thinks that you might find a way to go on building your railroad without breaking your word to Mr. Darrah."

Winton put his sore-heartedness far enough behind him to smile and say: "Perhaps Miss Virginia will be good enough to tell me how."

"I don't know how," she rejoined, quickly. "And you'd only laugh at me if I should tell you what I thought of."

"You might try it and see," he ventured. "I'm desperate enough to take suggestions from anyone."

"Tell me something first. Is your railroad obliged to run straight along in the middle of this nice little ridge you've been making for it?"

"Why—no; temporarily, it can run anywhere. But the problem is to get the track laid beyond this crossing before your uncle gets back with a train-load of armed guards."

"Any kind of a track would do, wouldn't it?—just to secure the crossing?"

"Certainly; anything that would hold the weight of the decapod. We shall have to rebuild most of the line, anyway, as soon as the frost comes out of the ground in spring."

The brown eyes became far-seeing.

"I was thinking," she said, musingly, "there is no time to make another nice little ridge. But you have piles and piles of logs over there"—she meant the cross-ties—"couldn't you build a sort of cobhouse—ridge with those between your track and uncle's, and cross behind the car? Don't laugh, please."

But Winton was far enough from laughing at her. Why so simple an expedient had not suggested itself to

stantly he did not stop to inquire. It was enough that the Heaven-born idea had been given.

"Down out of that, Morty!" he cried. "It's one chance in a thousand. Pass the word to the men; I'll be with you in a second." And when Adams was rousing the track forces with the howling shout of "Everybody!" Winton looked up into the brown eyes.

"My debt to you was already very great; I owe you more now," he said. But she gave him his quittance in a whiplike retort.

"And you will stand here talking about it when every moment is precious? Go!" she commanded; and he went.

So now we are to conceive the maddest activity leaping into being in full view of the watchers at the windows of the private car. Winton's chilled and sodden army, welcoming any battery of action, flew to the work with a will. In a twinkling the corded piles of cross-ties had melted to reappear in cob-house balks bridging an angle from the Utah embankment to that of the spur track in rear of the blockading Rosemary. In briefest time the hammermen were spiking the rails on the rough-and-ready trestle, and the Italians were bringing up the crossing-frogs.

But the Rajah, astute colonel of industry, had not left himself defenseless. On the contrary, he had provided for this precise contingency by leaving McGrath's freeman in mechanical command on the Rosemary. If Winton should attempt to build around the private car, the freeman was to wait till the critical moment; then he was to lessen the pressure on the automatic air-brakes and let the car drop back down the grade just far enough to block the new crossing.

So it came about that this mechanical lieutenant waited, laughing in his sleeve, until he saw the Italians coming with the crossing-frogs. Then,

judging the time to be fully ripe, he ducked under the Rosemary to "bleed" the air-tank.

Winton heard the hiss of the escaping air above all the industry clamor; heard, and saw the car start backward. Then he had a flitting glimpse of a man in grimy overclothes scrambling terror-frenzied from beneath the Rosemary. The thing done had been overdone. The freeman had "bled" the air-tank too freely, and the liberated car, gathering momentum with every wheel-turn, surged around the circling spur track and shot out masterless on the steeper gradient of the main line.

Now, for the occupants of a runaway car on a Rocky mountain line there is death and naught else. Winton saw, in a phantasmagoric flash of second sight, the meteor flight of the heavy car; saw the Reverend Billy's ineffectual efforts to apply the hand-brakes, if by good hap he should even guess that there were any hand-brakes; saw the car, bounding and lurching, keeping to the rails, mayhap, for some few miles below Argentine, where it would crash headlong into the upward climbing Carbonate train, and all would end.

In unreasoning misery, he did the only thing that offered: Ran blindly down his own embankment, hoping nothing but that he might have one last glimpse of Virginia clinging to the hand-rail before she should be lost to him forever.

But as he ran a thought white-hot from the furnace of despair fell into his brain to set it ablaze with purpose. Beyond the litter of activities the decapod was standing, empty of its crew. Bounding up into the cab, he released the brake and sent the great engine flying down the track of the new line.

In the measuring of the first mile the despair-born thought took shape and form. If he could outpace the runaway on the parallel line, stop the decapod and dash across to the C. & G. R. track ahead of the Rosemary, there was one chance in a million that he might fling himself upon the car in mid flight and alight with life enough left to help Calvert with the hand-brakes.

Now, in the most unhopful struggle it is often the thing least hoped for that comes to pass. At Argentine Winton's speed was a mile a minute over a track rougher than a corduroy wagon-road; yet the decapod held the rail and was neck and neck with the runaway.

Three miles more of the surging, racking, nerve-killing race and Winton had his hand's-breadth of lead and had picked his place for the million-chanced wrestle with death. It was at the C. & G. R. station of Tierra Blanca, just below a series of sharp curves which he hoped might check a little the arrowlike flight of the runaway.

Twenty seconds later the telegraph operator at the lonely little way station of Tierra Blanca saw a heroic bit of man-play. The upward-bound Carbonate train was whistling in the gorge below when out of the snow-wreaths shrouded the new line a big engine shot down to stop with fire grinding from the wheels, and a man dropped from the high cab to dash across to the station platform.

At the same instant a runaway passenger car, thundered out of the canyon above. The man crouched, flung himself at it in passing, missed the forward hand-rail, caught the rear, was snatched from his feet and trailed through the air like the thought of a whiplash, yet made good his hold and clambered on.

This was all the operator saw, but when he had snapped his key and run out, he heard the shrill squeal of the brakes on the car and knew that John Winton had not risked his life for nothing.

And on board the Rosemary? Winton, spent to the last breath, was lying prone on the railed platform, where he had fallen when the last twist had been given to the shrieking brakes, his head in Miss Carteret's lap.

"Run, Calvert! Run ahead and stop—the-up-train!" He gasped; then the light went out of the gray eyes and Virginia wept, unaffectionately and fell to dabbling his forehead with handfuls of snow.

"Help me get him in to the divan, Cousin Billy," said Virginia, when all was over and the Rosemary was safely coupled in ahead of the upcoming

train to be slowly pushed back to Argentine.

But Winton opened his eyes and struggled to his feet unaided.

"Not yet," he said. "I've left my automobile on the other side of the creek; and, besides, I have a railroad to build. My respects to Mr. Darrah, and you may tell him I'm not beaten yet." And he swung over the railing and dropped off to mount the otopod and to race it back to the front.

Three days afterwards, to a screaming of smeiter whistles and other noisy demonstrations of mining-camp joy, the Utah Short Line laid the final rail of its new extension in the Carbonate yards.

The driving of the silver spike accomplished, Winton slipped out of the congratulatory throng and made his way across the C. & G. R. tracks to a private car standing alone on its siding. Its railed platform, commanding a view of the civic celebration, had its quota of onlookers—a fire-eyed old man with huge white mustaches, an athletic young clergyman, two Bismarcks and a sodder.

"Climb up, Misteh Winton, climb up and join us," said the fire-eyed one heartily. "Virginia, dear, thinks we ought to call each other out, but I tell her—"

What the Rajah had told his niece is of small account to us. But what Winton whispered in her ear when he had taken his place beside her is more to the purpose of this history.

"I have built my railroad, as you told me to, and now I have come for me."

"Hush!" she said, softly. "Can't you wait?"

"No."

"Shameless one!" she murmured.

But when the Rajah proposed an adjournment to the gathering-room of the car, and to luncheon thereafter, he surprised them standing hand-in-hand and laughing.

"Hah, you little rebel," he said. "Do you think you deserve that block of stock I promised you when you should marry? Anseh me, my dear."

She blushed and shook her head, but the brown eyes were dancing.

The Rajah opened the car door with his courtliest bow.

"Nevertheless, you shall have it, my dear Virginia, if only to remind an old man of the time when he was simple enough to make a business confederate of a charming young woman, Straight on, Misteh Adams; after you, Misteh Winton."

[THE END.]



THE END OF THE GAME

In a direct line with the seventeenth hole of this particular golf links there is a most alluring patch of shade under a group of hardy old maples. The grass grows rank and tangled. Tiny crickets are apt to take flying leaps from tall spears of it and land on your face if you have the hardihood to stretch out at length on the ground, as this man was doing. He was tanned and wore scotch checks, and he was scowling.

Anyone would have understood why the man scowled if he had glanced at the young person sitting against the biggest maple. She, too, was tanned, but the crimson of her cheeks shone through the brown and her eyes were the kind that danced. Also she had a particularly heavenly expression which showed that she had been enjoying herself tormenting the man.

"Anyone could see that fellow Stevens was crazy about you!" persisted the man indignantly. "It—it was conspicuous!"

"Was it?" asked the girl, meekly.

"You see, I wasn't far enough removed from the center of the situation to enable me to get the general effect. One loses the perspective being right on the spot, don't you think?"

"I don't know what you're trying to say," said the man, a little sulkily. "Only I don't see why you let Stevens make such a donkey of himself!"

The girl let the light of her eyes shine upon the speaker. "It is not always so easy," she said meditatively, "to prevent a man doing that!"

"Meaning me?" retorted her companion, hotly. "I'd like to know if I'm not justified in objecting to—to such little episodes! Haven't I a right?"

"Not the slightest in the world," broke in the girl in a smooth, little voice.

The man hit at an inquiring grasshopper with a golf stick and looked miserable. "Well, it isn't my fault if I haven't," he went on. "I think so much of you that I forget the feeling isn't reciprocated. And I can't stand seeing other fellows interfering. Why do you do it, Letty?"

"Your remarks are so complicated," objected the girl. "I thought it was Mr. Stevens to whom you were objecting—and now it seems that I've done something, too. When men come up to talk to me at parties do you want me to put out a protesting hand and say, 'Away with you! Back! Back!' or something like that? I'd do almost anything for such an old friend as you, Sam!"

He aimed another blow at the grasshopper. "Oh, enjoy yourself!" he said, firmly. "I know I am yourself!"

The girl looked a little alarmed, for he spoke as though he meant it, but she laughed again.

"You won't like it," she said, "and you can't forget me."

"At least I can give an imitation of a man forgetting you," he said.

The young person against the tree put on an elaborate expression of sorrow. "How we all shall miss you," she said in a society tone of voice.

But he did not fight back as he had done for the last two years when she teased him.

"There'll be Stevens," he reminded her, picking up his clubs.

She raised her eyebrows. "I don't know that Mr. Stevens represents the sum total of human happiness to me," she remarked. "Aren't you going to play the eighteenth hole? Why are you putting up your clubs? You aren't going to start for Denver on the next train, are you?"

"See, here! Do you want me to stay in Chicago?" he asked her thunderously. "Yes, this is the eleventh time I've proposed to you, Letty. And I've done it differently each time. Too! It's my inventive genius that the president of our company especially commends in me!"

"You needn't shout!" she objected.

"Do you want me to stay in Chicago?" he persisted, in a now-or-never tone.

The young person under the maple looked rather desperate at the horizon, at the last bunker, at the brown cow across the fence. None of these offered any help.

"Do—" he began again, but she threw out her hands protestingly, and gave a hysterical little cry.

"Don't say that again!" she wailed.

For the first time in their acquaintanceship he had scared her with his sternness, but it was hard to give in.

"Yes," she said, almost inaudibly, and then brightened. "For we've got to play the eighteenth hole," she reminded him, and started off briskly.

SAVED BABY LYON'S LIFE.

Awful Slight from That Dreadful Complaint, Infantile Eczema—Mother Praises Cuticura Remedies.

"Our baby had that dreadful complaint, infantile Eczema, which afflicted him for several months, commencing at the top of his head, and at last covering his whole body. His sufferings were untold and constant misery, in fact, there was nothing we would not have done to have given him relief. We finally procured a full set of the Cuticura Remedies, and in about three or four days he began to show a brighter spirit and really laughed, for the first time in a year. In about ninety days he was fully recovered. Praise for the Cuticura Remedies has always been our greatest pleasure, and there is nothing too good that we could say in their favor, for they certainly saved our baby's life, for he was the most awful sight that I ever beheld, prior to the treatment of the Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Mabelle Lyon, 1826 Apollon Ave., Parsons, Kan., July 18, 1905."

The Caravan Cure.

One of the many "cures" favored by fashionable people weary of London, is the "caravan cure." This simple and enjoyable method of renewing one's strength consists in traveling about Britain in a cart, such as the Gypsies have, and camping out at night wherever a haven can be found. Lord and Lady Arthur Grosvenor have spent the summer journeying in this fashion through Exmoor, a wild and mountainous country, made famous by the great romance, Lorna Doone. One night they encamped on the farm of John Ridd, of the novel. The difficulties in hill climbing have been enormous, but the pleasure of the trip has made it worth while.

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

First Persian Parliament.

The members of the new Persian parliament will be elected by the ayevotes of all male Persians between the ages of 30 and 70 who are able to read and write, are not in the service of the state, and have not been convicted of crime.

That an article may be good as well as cheap, and give entire satisfaction, is proven by the extraordinary sale of Defiance Starch, each package containing one-third more Starch than can be had of any other brand for the same money.

"What is the goal of your ambition, Harry?" "I ain't got no goal. I'm named after my bachelor brother, who's a millionaire, and ain't goin' to leave anything to charity."

Defiance Starch—Never sticks to the iron—no blotches—no blisters, makes ironing easy and does not injure the goods.

People sometimes stir up a lot of trouble by telling the truth when it would be policy to say nothing.

BUILT UP HER HEALTH

Speedy Cure of Miss Goode

She is Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Writes Gratefully to Mrs. Pinkham.



For the wonderful help that she has found Miss Cora Goode, 255 E. Chicago Avenue, Chicago, Ill., believes it her duty to write the following letter for publication, in order that other women afflicted in the same way may be benefited as she was. Miss Goode is president of the Bryn Mawr Lawn Tennis Club of Chicago. She writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I tried many different remedies to build up my system, which had become run down from loss of proper rest and unreasonable hours, but nothing seemed to help me. Mother is a great advocate of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles, having used it herself some years ago with great success. So I began to take it, and in less than a month I was able to get out of bed and out of doors, and in three months I was entirely well. Really, I have never felt so strong and well as I have since."

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, headache, bloating (or flatulence), displacement of organs, inflammation or ulceration, can be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Her experience is very great, and she gives the benefit of it to all who stand in need of wise counsel. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.

NERVOUS COLLAPSE

Sinking Spells, Headaches and Rheumatism all Yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. Lizzie Williams, of No. 416 Cedar street, Quincy, Ill., says: "Ever since I had nervous prostration, about thirteen years ago, I have had periodical spells of complete exhaustion. The doctor said my nerves were shattered. Any excitement or unusual activity would throw me into a state of lifelessness. At the beginning my strength would come back in a moderate time after each attack, but the period of weakness kept lengthening until at last I would lie helpless as many as three hours at a stretch. I had dizzy feelings, palpitation of the heart, misery after eating, hot flashes, nervous headaches, rheumatic pains in the back and hips. The doctor did me so little good that I gave up his treatment, and really feared that my case was incurable."

"When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my appetite grew keen, my food no longer distressed me, my nerves were quieted to a degree that I had not experienced for years and my strength returned. The sinking spells left me entirely after I had used the third box of the pills, and my friends say that I am looking better than I have done for the past fifteen years."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recommended for diseases that come from impoverished blood such as anemia, rheumatism, debility and disorders of the nervous system as neuralgia, nervous prostration and partial paralysis. They have cured the most stubborn indigestion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills agree with the most delicate stomach, quiet all nervousness, stir up every organ to do its proper work and give strength that lasts.

Sold by all druggists, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's Shoes, \$4.00 to \$5.00. Women's Shoes, \$3.00 to \$4.00. Children's Shoes, \$2.25 to \$3.00. Try W. L. Douglas's Shoes. They are made in this country. Send for Catalog.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. For a definite rate, ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Fast Color Lightly used, they will not wear hoarse. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

Canadian Government

Free Farms

Over 200,000 American farmers who have settled in Canada during the past few years testify to the fact that Canada is the greatest farming land in the world.

OVER NINETY MILLION BUSHELS

of wheat from the harvest of 1906 means good money to the farmers of Western Canada when the world has to be fed. Cattle Raising, Dairying and Mixed Farming are also profitable callings. Coal, wood, and water in abundance; churches and schools convenient; markets easy of access. Taxes low.

For advice and information address the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Canadian Government Agent. Mr. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.



ALWAYS READY TO USE. NO DIRT, DUST, SMOKE OR SMELL. NO MORE STOVE POLISH TROUBLES.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything by mail, or to get the business fully, its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

\$3 a Day Made

by any reliable man with rig in your county. Send me your address and I will show you how to make \$3.00 to \$5.00 a day easy. No experience necessary. I teach you free. Write me today and I will send you the business fully.

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SALESMEN WANTED

We want a live, active and thoroughly experienced salesman in this locality with sufficient money to buy outright this grand monthly supply of our new, beautiful, and profitable business. The business is simple, and a fully trained man can sell it in any town or city. We will give you a full and complete course of instruction, and a guarantee to refund money if you do not make \$3.00 a day. Write for full particulars to the Chicago Light Co., 800 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor—**FRED M. WARNER** of Farmington.
 For Lieutenant Governor—**PATRICK H. KELLY** of Lansing.
 For Secretary of State—**GEORGE A. PRESCOTT** of Tawas City.
 For State Treasurer—**FRANK P. GLAZIER** of Chelsea.
 For Auditor General—**JAMES B. BRADLEY** of Easton Rapids.
 For Land Commissioner—**WM. H. ROSE** of Bath.
 For Attorney General—**JOHN E. BIRD** of Adrian.
 For Superintendent of Public Instruction—**LUTHER L. WRIGHT** of Ironwood.
 For Member State Board of Education—**DEXTER M. FERRY, JR.** of Detroit.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Congressman, Eleventh District—**A. B. DARRAGH** of St. Louis.

SENATORIAL.

For State Senator—**FRED O. WETMORE** of Cadillac.

LEGISLATIVE.

For Representative in Legislature—**ALONZO J. STROUD**, of Bay.

COUNTY.

For Sheriff—**FRANK MOWAIN** of Evangeline.
 For County Clerk—**RICHARD LEWIS** of Wilson.
 For County Treasurer—**D. S. PAYTON** of Eveline.
 For Register of Deeds—**ROMEO A. EMORY** of Charlevoix.
 For Prosecuting Attorney—**ELISHA K. FLINK** of South Arm.
 For Circuit Court Commissioner—**A. G. URQUHART**
 For County Surveyor—**E. A. ROBINSON** of Boyne Valley.
 For Coroners—**DR. LEVI LEWIS** of Charlevoix.
DR. W. H. MARSHALL of Boyne.

To The Republicans of Charlevoix County.

Next Tuesday we shall demonstrate at the polls whether or not we wish to endorse the National and state administration.

In relation to the attacks made principally upon Hon. A. J. Stroud, our last representative, and the present nominee, for something he did at Lansing, while on the other hand his opponent Mr. Paddock, secured the passing of a local bill that allowed saloon keepers to secure surety company bonds for \$35.00 where they had to pay much more for individual bonds before, and it is true that Mr. Paddock tried to make this a general law, but through the efforts of the law and order league, was defeated.

It is also true that Mr. Paddock owns a building in Charlevoix which he rents for a saloon, receiving therefrom a goodly revenue for the money invested, but what of this as an argument that he should be voted for by any republican who respects his party and its principles in preference to Mr. Stroud.

Mr. Stroud while at Lansing was respected by all his fellow men in the legislature, and is considered an able man for the honorable position he held and it is true that he did secure local legislation as accused in the Enterprise, but he did so upon representation of the best interests of the several communities, and was any of it immoral or illegal?

Mr. Payton is also accused of incompetency by the Enterprise, but it is a fact that the surety company that is surety on his bond has, as is the custom where they are interested, made an examination of his books and records at the annual meeting of the Board of Supervisors, and stated that the accounts were in such a perfect condition that he had no recommendations to make. The fact is Mr. Payton has made the best county treasurer we have ever had.

Mr. Emrey candidate for register of deeds is attacked because he did his duty as deputy sheriff in selecting a jury which tried and convicted the publisher of the Enterprise, and we are inclined to believe that the attack made upon him is of a personal nature, one which will not have weight with a thoughtful voter.

As to Prosecuting Attorney it is only necessary that every voter should see, and converse with Mr. Jersey to insure for Mr. Clark the largest majority on the ticket.

It is a noticeable fact that in the makeup of the independent ticket South Arm township is not represented, it is not known whether this was done intentionally, or that the convivers of that ticket could not find a man in this vicinity so devoid of honor or principle as to accept a nomination at their hands.

It is a fact however that a few laboring men from here, and it would hardly be possible to find many here who are not laboring men, were invited by Mr. Paddock, Rose, Jersey et al to at-

tend their meeting at Boyne but when they arrived discovered that everything had been pulled off before they had an opportunity to participate, a dirty slur to those whom they are trying to mislead into supporting them at the polls.

In conclusion, every nominee on the republican county ticket received an endorsement at the caucuses in each community where they lived, and where they are known best, that should warrant the support of their party, and all who believe in the maintenance of good government. They represent a party that advocates protection by our industries, and means of livelihood.

The independent nominees represent a "Gang" who have no principle to advocate but that they wish to hold office regardless of the means employed.

Preventives are toothsome candy tablets. Preventives dissipate all colds quickly, and taken early, when you first feel that a cold is coming, they check and prevent them. Preventives are thoroughly safe for children, and are effective for adults. Sold and recommended in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes by Warnes Pharmacy.

Michigan State Land Office:

Lansing, October 31, 1906.
 Notice is hereby given that the following described Primary Sec. of land, situated in Charlevoix County, for sale for non-payment of interest, will be offered for sale at Public Auction at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of the THIRTEENTH day of December, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock A. M. unless previously redeemed according to law.

| No of Certificate. | Description. | Sec. | Town. | Range. |
|--------------------|--------------------|------|-------|--------|
| 11559 | S E 1/4 | 16 | 32 N | 6 W |
| 2818 | N E 1/4 of N E 1/4 | 16 | 32 N | 5 W |
| 2818 | W 1/2 of S E 1/4 | 16 | 32 N | 5 W |

Michigan State Land Office:

Lansing, October 31, 1906.
 Notice is hereby given that the following described SWAMP LAND situated in Charlevoix County, hereafter reserved on Grant Certificates, or be used as homesteads, which land has reverted to the State will be offered for sale at this office on the THIRTEENTH day of December, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock A. M. and will be subject to sale according to the form prescribed by law.

| Description. | Sec. | Town. | Range. | Acres |
|--------------------|------|-------|--------|-------|
| S E 1/4 of S W 1/4 | 9 | 37 N | 10 W | 40 |
| N W 1/4 of S E 1/4 | 9 | 37 N | 10 W | 40 |
| N W 1/4 of N E 1/4 | 17 | 37 N | 10 W | 40 |

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan

In the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
 At a session of said court held at the Probate Office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 24th day of October, A. D. 1906.
 Present, Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.
 In the matter of the Estate of Joseph G. Glenn Deceased.
 George G. Glenn having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudge and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to take up the real estate of which said deceased died seized.
 It is ordered, that the third day of December, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.
 It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

H. B. Lehner,

Dentist.
 OFFICES OVER SHERMAN'S MARKET.
 EAST JORDAN, - MICH.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.
 When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.
 Third door north of Postoffice.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE
 (In effect Sept. 30, 1906)

| LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 7:00 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 8:00 a. m., and 2:30 p. m. |
|--|
| LEAVE BELLAIRE at 9:00 a. m., and 3:30 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 10:00 a. m., and 4:30 p. m. |

All trains daily except Sunday.
 Trains run by central standard time.
 W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN,
 Gen. Manager. Traffic Mgr

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

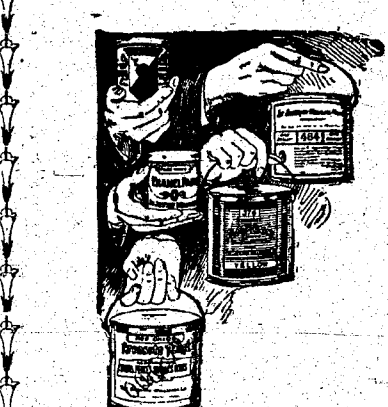
If your back aches or is weak, if the urine acids, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing, or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month. Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommended and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
 WARNE'S PHARMACY.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

Building Hardware, Lime, Cement, and Everything to Build With.



We Have the Sherwin Williams Paints and Varnishes. They are one of the Best Paints ever put on the market.

We have Old English White Lead Put up in steel kegs (all sizes). That with Pure Linseed Oil makes good paint and costs less than ready-mixed paints. You can be the judge which is the best.

Our Stock of Enamelled Ware is Complete And in quality the "ADAMANT WARE" is just a little better than any other kind.

In Tinware We have the "REID" Anti Rust and we guarantee any piece not to rust and it has a good, clean, smooth surface. We are just unpacking a fine lot of Crockery and Glassware and some nice packages of Fancy China. See them and you will buy.

When you want Potato Forks, Hooks or Scoops, come and we can furnish the best. In any line we have you will always find Best Quality and the Price Right.

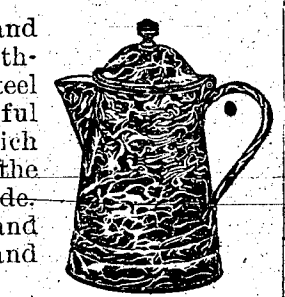
YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS, EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Have you tried the beautiful Green and White



CHRYSOLITE Enameled Ware?

It's the best made; will stand dropping and common family use without injury. It is made of heavy steel covered with three coats of beautiful green and white "Chrysolite" which gives it a beautiful wavy effect on the outside and a pure white on the inside. It is absolutely non-rustable and very easy to clean. Just try a piece and we know you'll like it.



W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

W. A. Loveday Notary Public With Seal. Real Estate and Insurance Agency.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

Time Schedule in effect Sunday, Sept. 2nd, 1906.

| Going East | Stations | Going West |
|-------------|--------------|------------|
| A. M. Leave | Arrive P. M. | |
| 9:00 | East Jordan | 5:10 |
| 9:20 | Wards | 4:40 |
| 9:25 | Jordan River | 4:35 |
| 9:30 | Graves' Camp | 4:30 |
| 9:40 | Green River | 4:20 |
| 10:50 | Alba | 3:58 |
| 11:40 | Deward | 3:00 |
| 12:25 | Frederic | 2:25 |

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

I have the most complete line of everything you can possibly want in

GROCERIES and shall be glad to supply your wants at lowest possible prices. We solicit a share of your patronage. WILL RICHARDSON. Phone No. 156.

Fall Housecleaning Is Now In Order.

Make it easier and at the same time more thorough by using the modern accessories, Borax, Ammonia, Sal Soda, Disinfectants, Sponges, Chamois, Etc. They do not cost much and save fully one-third of the work. Kept at

Warnes Pharmacy.

EARN \$10,000 YEAR. WHY NOT? THE

International Correspondence Schools WILL START YOU. MICH. ENROLLMENT OFFICE AT TRAVERSE CITY. ASK AGENT TO CALL.

Eczema and Pile Cure Free Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Injured Stomach, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 25 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

Briefs of the Week

Register today.
Annual Meet. of Board of Trade Monday evening.
Vote the entire Republican ticket from Governor to coroner.
Firemen's Dance at Loveday Opera House next Tuesday evening.
The Presbyterian Pulpit will be occupied Sabbath evening by Rev. Geo. Rea of Boyne.
Boyne City is agitating for a Western Union-Telegraph wire for that place. Why can't East Jordan have one also?
The temporary roofing on the cupola of the Clark Seed Warehouse was blown off by the high wind of Saturday and Sunday.

Cliff Hostler, a ten-year-old lad living south west of town went out the other morning before breakfast and killed a red fox with a 22 rifle.
On Tuesday evening, Justice Boosinger united in marriage Eli Larabee and Miss Mabel Dixon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Laaway.

Melvin Provost, charged with larceny from the person of Fred Nelson was arraigned before Justice Boosinger first of the week and bound over to the circuit court. He was found guilty by that court on Tuesday and sentenced to Ionia for eighteen months.

The Literary club met with Mrs. Chas. Hudson Nov. 1st. Vocal music was rendered by Miss Blanche Robertson. Mrs. Wm. Stone read about Ben Lindsey, judge of Juvenile Court in Denver. "Simple Duty" by Wagner was read by Mrs. D. C. Loveday. Quotations from favorite authors were response to roll call. Refreshments were served in honor of the President who leaves soon for the winter in the south. Meet next week with Mrs. A. J. Sufferin.

The Herald this week takes pleasure in presenting to its readers the Industrial Edition which has been under preparation the past month. It was only through the co-operation of the business men who have the interests of the future prosperity of our village at heart, that the project was possible and we wish to take this method of thanking all who gave their assistance. In the work and hurry of compiling, a few minor errors have occurred, the only serious one so far noticeable being the reference to W. A. Loveday as manager of the Electric Light Co. instead of E. C. Plank.

Halloween was celebrated in East Jordan with faeries, witches, ghosts, and fortune tellers, grinning faces carved from golden pumpkins were also among the celebrities that visited us. At Miss Mary Porter's ghosts dressed in sheets and pillow cases were lurking around twenty five of them. They were ushered into the parlor by wret people with strange voices. The decorations were cornstalks every where. A wigwag was where the Great Spirit dwelt. Pumpkin bowls filled with apples and jack lanterns were very where evident. In the cellar lighted with the lanterns the ghosts enjoyed the old games of bobbing for apples, shooting apples with tiny bows and arrows, stabbing the flying pumpkin and others. Three fortune tellers told the past and future. One ghost entertained with reading "Telltale Hearts,"—Holmes, by the light of the dim candles. Refreshments were served. Among the dignitaries were the new men or the city dudes with large ribbon bows and fancy combs in their hair and feminine voices. At Marjorie Hoyt's an enjoyable evening was spent with games and refreshments. Among others who entertained were Our Royal Neighbors, and Ella Jeanne French.

Dr. Swinton up from Charlevoix, Wednesday.
The Malleable is the most Durable Range made.

Miss Anna Burney, home from Big Rapids for a visit.
Mrs. E. A. Cross was a Charlevoix visitor first of the week.

Miss Catherine Yinters was over from Walloon Lake to spend Sunday. See our display of Premiums. We are constantly adding New Goods.
—E. A. LEWIS.

Mrs. E. N. Clink returned first of the week from a visit with Potosky friends.
George Frost left Thursday for Chicago called thither by the serious illness of his sister.

Arthur Warne was up from Big Rapids—where he is attending the institute—over Sunday.
Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Foster and family left Monday for Los Angeles, Cal. where they spend the winter.

Joseph Finsterwald, representing Schloss Bros. celebrated clothing was at Boosinger's this week showing his elegant line of spring fabrics.
—Louis Peppin has secured agency for the same brand of celebrated Tea which Mr. Renard's store was noted for and any desiring same can procure it of Mr. Peppin.

Having sold our grocery store and meat market to Samuel Hayden, we desire all persons owing accounts to us to call and settle at once, so that the affairs of the firm may be closed up.
—BOWEN & KENNY

Mrs. W. P. Porter's Sunday School Class of boys and Mrs. Wm. Stone's class of girls were entertained at Mrs. Porter's Saturday evening Oct. 27th, the occasion being a farewell party in honor of Percy Foster. Games and refreshments were enjoyed. The honored guest receiving a solid gold scarf pin.

W. H. Lanway will be at home until the first of December to wind up his piano and organ business. He has a number of collections to make and asks those who are in arrears to kindly have the money ready for him when he calls. He also has a few organs and pianos of the stock which he expects to dispose of at a very low price.

The Honey-Ya met Saturday evening and elected the following officers for the month: President, Carrie Nelson; Vice President, Marie Corelli; Secretary, Samantha Allen; Treasurer, Susan B. Anthony; Program Com.—Alice R. Longworth, Marie Corelli; Refreshment Com.—Francis Willard, Lillian Russel. All refused to take the obligation so are obliged to make a new one. Refreshments served—hamburg, bread and butter, olives, coffee. Adjourned to meet in one of our castle halls on Bird's eye. Maple street with Francis Willard. All members are requested to be present as there are several candidates to be initiated.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society with a number of guests, fifty in all, entertained at a farewell party, Friday afternoon at Mrs. Fred Boosinger's, in honor of Mrs. F. A. Foster, who with her son Percy has gone to Los Angeles to live. After twenty years sojourn in East Jordan they have gone to the land where the stately palms the magnolia and the orange trees will meet their view, and back of all the mountains rise high in the air. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in a social way and later refreshments were served. Mrs. C. L. Lorraine in behalf of the society and friends presented the honored guest with a souvenir as a memento of regard. God be With You Till We Meet Again was sung and the friends separated.

25c Carpet at EMPEY BROS.
Couches all grades and prices found at Whittington's.
For good dry 18 inch Block Wood at \$1.75 per cord C. O. D. Call on M. M. BURNHAM.

10 lbs. Sweet Potatoes for 25 cents. Cranberries at 10 cents per quart at E. A. LEWIS'S.

The Malleable Steel Range is its own best argument. If you look at it you will buy it.
Austin Bartlett opens a meat market in the Walsh building on State st. first of this month.

The East Jordan Iron Co. have finished their job of steam fitting in the school building—Alden Waye.

Empey Bros. have bought 1000 yards of Sultana carpet, from 25c to 35c per yard. Something entirely new, beautiful patterns. Call and examine.

An informal farewell was given Rev. J. A. McKee and wife, Tuesday evening at John Jamison's. As a memorial of East Jordan friends, Miss Eva Lewis presented them with a silver tea set and tray. On Thursday they left for their new field of labor near Detroit.

A line from the Rev. George Allan at Buffalo to The Herald states that he expects to be home for regular services next Sabbath. He has induced Bishop McCabe, one of the greatest men on the American platform today, to deliver his famous lecture "Bright Side of Life in Libbie Prison" to an East Jordan audience some time during the winter. This will be a rare treat for our citizens and without doubt the Opera House will be packed on that evening to hear the celebrated orator.

Mrs. W. J. Palmer is home from Hillsdale.
Miss Lillian McDermot, home from Bay City for a visit.

Chas. McLaughlin was quite ill first of the week with pleuresy.
Ask your neighbors how they like their Malleable Steel Range.

Call and examine a Combination Book Case and Writing Desk sold by Empey Bros. for \$7.15 and freight added—Sears & Roebuck prices.

Jasr Votruba brought into The Herald office Saturday, a bunch of clover blossoms plucked from his farm in the Bohemian Settlement. Evidently no killing frost had struck there yet.

Having purchased the Grocery and Meat Stock of Messrs. Bowen & Kenny we desire to solicit the patronage of all old customers as well as new ones. To the farmers we wish to say that we are in the market at all times for meat and produce and will pay the highest market price for same.—SAM HAYDEN.

The last democratic victory gained in Michigan, an incident which led to the most unfortunate and deplorable political results in our state's entire history was brought about through failure on the part of republican voters to go to the polls. Republicans in every village and township and ward remained away from the polls because of the thought that their votes would not be needed. That mistake not only caused party loss and party defeat but it caused heavy loss to the state and its people. It should be the self-imposed duty of every republican to see to it that this mistake is not repeated through failure to vote next Tuesday, November 6.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed Scott's Emulsion.

NOW!

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



It Does Not Require

Any extra effort or trouble to keep adding to a savings account.
Once you get an account started you will find plenty of inspiration to keep adding to it regularly. It is a habit that is well worth cultivating and you can't begin too soon.
One dollar opens an account which earns 3 1/2 per cent. interest.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS, \$3,500.00.

There is not a legitimate industry in Michigan that will not be materially assisted and made more secure in its plans for the future through a sweeping republican victory at the polls next Tuesday. It is not enough that republican candidates should be elected. That favor for the principles that are giving our state the best days it has ever known are growing stronger rather than standing still or weakening are the matters of most importance. Not a vote should be lost that will count in that direction.
Splendid Selection of Robes and Blankets at STROEBEL BROS.

Attention.

The regular meeting of the East Jordan Board of Trade is called for Monday evening, Nov. 5th at 8:30 standard time, at Votruba Hall to elect officers for the next year.
R. F. STEEFES, PRES.
Note—All those having any interest in the welfare of our village will please attend.

EVELINE.

Shredding corn.
A Republican Rally was held at the Pentecostal Grange Hall last Thursday night.
Miss Bertha Jones' school started Monday after two weeks of vacation.
Miss Nina Healey was guest of Miss Ada Crowell one day last week.
Miss Elsie Hott celebrated her seventeenth birthday anniversary last Saturday evening. There were quite a number present, for being so very sterner. Among the amusements was a taffy pull, and pop corn; all had a very nice time.
Miss Elsie Hott and Mrs. Wilbert Sandel were visitors of Bay Healey's Sunday.
J. Flint of Boyne City has purchased 40 acres of Benj Healey.
Miss Lottie Henry and Ed Miller called on Miss Henry's parents one evening last week.

WEAVING.
Having a New Latest Style Loom we solicit all of our old customers and as many more as will come.
42-4 MRS. E. A. GIBSON

E. J. & S. Excursions.

Reduced fare to Jackson, Mich., Nov. 13-15; one fare plus 25c for the round trip. Account of Sunday School Convention.
A good Single Barrel Shot Gun for \$2.89 at STROEBEL BROS.
The Press Button Morris Chair is sold by EMPEY BROS ONLY.



EDUCATOR SHOE

Very few grown up people have well shaped feet. That is because, as children, they were forced to wear shoes that crowded the toe joints from their natural position.

EDUCATOR shoes give perfect freedom to growing toes.



At Hudson's Shoe Store.

Iron-Ox

Constipation

Nearly all sickness starts with lazy bowels. Iron-Ox taken in time will ward off disease. Don't wait until it's too late.
50 Iron-Ox Tablets in a handy aluminum pocket case. Extra large family size 250 tablets \$1.00. Trial package 10 cents at all druggists, or by mail prepaid. The Iron-Ox Remedy Company, Detroit, Mich.

BLOOD DISEASED MEN

If you ever contracted any blood disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. I have you say if the following symptoms: Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair-falling out, aching pains, itches of the skin, sores or blisters on the body, eyes red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't ruin your system with the old tory treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppresses the symptoms for a time only to break out again when happy in domestic life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our New Method Treatment is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds, that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been cured by our New Method Treatment for over 20 years. No names used without written consent.
Mr. E. A. C. writes: "Your remedies have done me more good than Hot Springs and all the doctors and medicines I had previously tried. I have not felt any of those pains or seen any ulcers or blotches for over seven years and the outward symptoms of the lathsome disease have entirely disappeared. My hair has grown in fully again and I am married and happy."
CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. WRITE FOR QUESTION BLANK FOR HOME TREATMENT. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 20 YEARS IN DETROIT.

Dr. Kennedy & Kergan,

148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

E. A. LEWIS

Fresh Goods Every Week

And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.
TRY OUR—
Teas and Coffees, Breakfast Foods, Flour, Buckwheat, Corn and Maple Syrup, Cookies, Confectionery and Fruit.
JUST RECEIVED—A Fine Line CROCKERY.
Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. PHONE 168.

For Ten Days Only: Great Reduction Sale!

I have secured a Fine Sample Line of Street and Dress HATS

At a greatly reduced rate and hence will be able to give you better values for your money than you have ever been able to get before. If you wish a stylish hat for a low price, call on

Sennie MacFarlane.

EFFECT ON FINANCE

TRADE BALANCES MATTERS OF REAL CONCERN.

An Annual Excess of Exports Over Imports Averaging More Than Half a Billion Dollars Means Much to the Financial Strength of the United States.

The influence of a protective tariff upon national finances is rarely recognized by financial writers. It is never recognized by free trade writers. Financial writers realize the importance of favorable trade balances, but apparently give little or no thought as to their cause. Bankers are not as rule economists. They appreciate, for example, the enormous value of credit balances in our international trade, averaging \$500,000,000 a year in the past nine years of protection, but they are apt to overlook the fact that it is only through adequate protection that such balances are possible; that because of protection these balances must be paid in cash or cash credits instead of being met by exports of commodities.

Free traders have a purpose in concealing or ignoring the part which protection plays in national finance. They seldom can be induced to mention a favorable trade balance at all, and when they do it is generally to insist that trade balances are of little consequence one way or the other. But it would seem that the men who make finance their life work and their life study ought all of them to be stalwart protectionists, and that no banker could by any possibility be a free trader. Bearing upon this question the following from a financial review in the New York Evening Post of recent date is of interest:

"With our bankers using their foreign credit on the scale employed this year—\$500,000,000 in short maturities is one current estimate—the course of the foreign trade balance is a matter of real concern. Last Monday produced the August statement; it is far more reassuring than July's. The export balance runs beyond that of August in any year since 1901. This result is obtained, not through decreased imports—these exceed by nearly \$10,000,000 any August on record—but by a still greater rise in export trade. The question then is, can we rely on continuance of this movement? Apparently, with our sweet crops and the active demand for all merchandise abroad we can. Our international bankers have staked much on that result."

It is something unusual to be told by the Evening Post that "the course of the foreign trade balance is a matter of real concern." It was never otherwise than a matter of the greatest concern to the finances of a country which, outside of the immediate \$500,000,000 in short maturities, has annual fixed charges to meet amounting to about \$400,000,000, made up of interest and dividends on foreign investments in the United States, foreign freight charges for hauling American commerce going and coming, money spent abroad by American travelers and money sent abroad by naturalized citizens to needy relatives abroad. With these annual fixed charges there was need of our average of \$500,000,000 excess of exports over imports. If that excess should fall below \$500,000,000 we should fall into debt to foreigners. This would indeed be a matter of real concern when piled on top of the \$350,000,000 of so-called "short maturities" which must be taken care of.

We find that for the 12 months ending with August we sold of our products to foreigners \$1,759,417,898 and bought foreign products amounting to \$1,259,799,745—leaving a balance in our favor of \$500,078,153. It may be remarked by the way, that the total of our foreign trade for the 12 months, exclusive of our dealings with Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines—about \$80,000,000—was \$3,013,817,623. How do we have that balance of \$500,078,153 coming our way? We sometimes wonder if the American financiers who must take care of the \$500,000,000 or more of short maturities ever ask themselves this question? We wonder if any of them thinks that we should have these \$500,000,000 annual trade balances coming our way with a tariff revised downward for the purpose of promoting foreign competition, with a tariff for revenue only or with no tariff at all? We wonder if any or all of the financiers rightly appreciate the immense consequence of favorable trade balances made possible solely by the protective policy of restricting imports.

Crushed Again.

The tariff ripping and reciprocity shouting proclivities of Mr. Eugene V. Foss do not seem to have appealed strongly to the Republican voters of Massachusetts. He has been badly snowed under at the primaries in the contest for nomination as candidate for the lieutenant governorship, and the honor and compliment of a re-nomination have been bestowed upon the present incumbent, Mr. Eben S. Draper, a business man who has the good sense to realize that protection is a broad, national policy which cannot be manipulated to the advantage of special sections or interests. It would seem to be full time that Mr. Foss changed his base. He has had repeated intimations that his devotion to tariff reduction and reciprocity is not appreciated by the Republican voters of Massachusetts. He should fare better in the Democratic party, for he could not easily fare worse.

GARDNER'S ABSURDITY.

Like the Dog Who Dropped the Real Bone for the One in the Water.

Mr. Gardner is in favor of two changes in the Dingley law according to his statement. He wants free hides and free sole leather. Everything else he would leave as it is. Mr. Gardner represents a district which is about as largely engaged in the making of boots and shoes as the state of Iowa is in raising corn, hogs and cattle. The finished products of Mr. Gardner's constituents, that is to say boots and shoes, are adequately protected by the Dingley law. They in common with all manufacturers have been doing better than they ever did before; but they are not satisfied with their just apportionments of the benefits of protection, they want more. They want free hides and free sole leather. In other words, free raw material. They want this, not in order to make boots and shoes cheaper to the consumer, but to increase their own profits. The interests of the cattle raiser do not count with them. The cattle raiser has his share of protection in the duty on hides; he is perfectly willing that the boot and shoe manufacturers shall have their share of protection on their finished products. But Congressman Gardner's constituents want to despoil these people to enrich themselves, and so their representative comes out for just a simple change in the Dingley schedules, free hides and free sole leather. The rest is satisfactory to him. At the close of his statement he takes a fling at certain other gentlemen who are selfishly demanding the sacrifice of some other interests to enrich themselves. He seems to be utterly oblivious that his own proposition is the quintessence of selfishness and provincialism.

The Gardner interview shows us just what would happen if we should undertake revision at the present time. It would be impossible for Gardner to get what he wants, because his scheme involves the manipulation of schedules for the benefit of a single industry, without taking into account the just claims of any others. There are other congressmen no doubt who have just as selfish a view of the matter as Gardner has, but they are of a totally different variety. They would be found favoring a tariff law framed with an eye single to their pet schemes. They would tell Gardner that he was a very hog for selfishness. They would be as contemptuous of the Massachusetts boot and shoe man as he is of those who are seeking to promote investments in Canada and Newfoundland by means of tariff changes.

It is these special interests seeking special and unwarranted advantages that have furnished the sinews of war for the political agitators. The crusade for reciprocity with Canada, as financed by the International Harvester trust; the reciprocity movement that was inaugurated in order to force congress to yield to the threats of Germany was financed by the best interests of the boot and shoe manufacturers are no doubt willing to pay for the dissemination of literature in favor of free hides, and so it goes.

These several selfish interests might better save their money. If the next tariff law is framed by a Republican congress it will not be made up with an eye single to the interests of the Massachusetts boot and shoe manufacturers, or those of the International Harvester trust, nor yet those of the Beef trust. The principles underlying any Republican tariff will be those underlying the Dingley tariff law, chief among which is, adequate protection for every American industry. If the Democrats have the making of the next tariff law they will, if they are true to their principles, deprive every American industry of protection, for that is what a tariff for revenue only means. Fellows of the Gardner type had better remember the story of the fool dog who lost the bone he had in his mouth for what seemed to him to be a bigger one, but which turned out to be nothing but a shadow.—Cedar Rapids Republican.

"SWIM OUT! YOU'RE OVER YOUR HEAD."



No Call for Tariff Revision.
Fiddlers! Who is suffering because of lack of tariff revision? The country was never more prosperous than now, and never has there been so little discontent or dissatisfaction with prevalent conditions. Nobody of any consequence is complaining of the tariff save the politicians, and that is to be expected.—Manchester (la.) Press.

There are Republican voters to be won by attacking trusts, but there are not enough Republican votes in a revenue tariff campaign to carry Hoboken.—Brooklyn Eagle.

TABLE DELICACIES.

APPETIZING AND EASILY PREPARED DISHES.

For Luncheon on a Busy Day—Two Extremely Popular Sandwiches—Sparkling Lemonade a Delicious Beverage.

Luncheon Dish for a Busy Day.—Take three cups of good, well-seasoned tomato sauce thickened with a heaping teaspoonful of flour rubbed into one of butter, and keep it hot in a saucepan set at the side of the stove. Toast slices of bread, butter them, and spread them on a dish, putting a tablespoonful of tomato sauce on each. Into the remainder of the tomato sauce turn two cupfuls of minced onion, and put the saucepan over the fire. Stir the mixture until the meat is thoroughly heated, season it to taste, and pour it into the toast.

Potato Luncheon Biscuits.—Boil eight potatoes and mash them smoothly with a little milk, and beat into them two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, eight tablespoonfuls of flour, two of graded cheese, one teaspoonful of baking powder sifted twice with the flour; half a teaspoonful of salt and just a suspicion of cayenne. Mix these ingredients into a light dough, with one tablespoonful of cream and the yolk of an egg, and roll it out half an inch thick; then cut it into rounds, and brush it over with the beaten white of an egg. Bake these in a quick oven, split them open while they are hot, and serve them at once. They will also be found useful for afternoon tea.

Salmon and Cucumber Sandwiches.—Cut rounds of bread slightly larger than the slice of cucumber, and spread them with butter and sprinkle the under sides with a few grains of celery salt, then spread them with a layer of chopped and pounded salmon. Next add a few drops of vinegar and a little white pepper, then a thin slice of cucumber and the top round of bread. Garnish the dish with a few slices of cucumber or crisp lettuce leaves.

Egg and Cress Sandwiches.—Rub several hard boiled eggs through a sieve and season them with salt, pepper and lemon juice, and mix them well together with butter to a rich paste. Spread white or brown bread evenly buttered rather generously with this mixture, then sprinkle one-half with plenty of finely-chopped fresh cress, and press the pieces together.

Lamb's Tail Soup.—Cut six lamb's tails into joints, and boil them till tender in some weak stock, with a slice of raw ham or a ham bone. Season with a little onion, parsley, a bay leaf, a blade of mace and a few mushrooms. Simmer slowly for four hours, and then strain through a cloth. Thicken the soup with flour, add salt and cayenne and white wine to taste. Boil up, add the pieces of tail, and serve.

To Make Sparkling Lemonade.—Some people prefer the effervescence of the lemon squash beverage, and often soda water runs short. Sparkling lemonade may, however, be made, with the addition of bicarbonate of soda. Take half a teaspoonful of the powder, and dissolve it in a glass of water; adding a little sugar; then, having squeezed out the juice of a lemon, add it to this, and a very active sparkling beverage will result.

Boston Brown Bread.
There is a new wrinkle in making Boston brown bread, and that is cake crumbs in place of wheat flour. The regular rule calls for one small cup corn meal, the same amount of Graham flour, ditto cake crumbs or wheat flour, the former much the better. Mix these dry ingredients together. Put into a bowl one cup sour milk, two-thirds of a cup of molasses, a pinch of salt, and a teaspoonful of soda. Stir until the soda stops "purring," then stir into the dry ingredients. A cup of cut raisins may be added or not as desired. Many think them an improvement. Pour into buttered molds, and steam three hours, starting with cold water. If a larger quantity of bread is required, a teacup of entire wheat flour is added.

Uses for Cold Coffee.
If you have a cup of strong coffee left from breakfast, prepare it with sugar and milk to taste. Put into a bowl one cup white flour, one cup whole wheat flour, one-half teaspoon salt and three level teaspoons of baking powder. Beat an egg lightly, add to the coffee and stir it into the dry mixture. If it should be too stiff, add a little more milk or water. It should be more like a stiff drop batter than dough and not thin enough to pour. Bake in hot buttered muffin pans 20 minutes.

A Pineapple Dessert.
Shred fresh pineapple and sprinkle with sugar, or cut canned sliced pineapple in small pieces; if one does not object to the use of alcohol, flavor with orange curacao or any cordial, cover and let stand one hour, says Fannie Merritt Farmer, in Woman's Home Companion. Put a small quantity of the prepared fruit in each glass, cover with vanilla ice cream and garnish with candied cherries, candied pineapple and angelica; set on fancy plates covered with doilies.

Taking Out Stains.
For stains on light dresses, etc., lay the garment flat on a table, and cover the stains with dry pipe clay. Leave for half an hour, then shake out, and apply a second lot if necessary. Take out stains as soon after they are made as possible, for if they are allowed to dry in they are more difficult to remove.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cough syrups are all cheap enough, but if you should get a gallon of cough syrup that does not cure for the price of a small bottle of

Kemp's Balsam
the best cough cure, you would have made a bad bargain—for one small bottle of Kemp's Balsam may stop the worst cough and save a life, whereas the cough "cure" that does not cure is worse than useless.
Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

JAPAN LAND OF JUGGLERS.

Old Wizard Amuses Dinner Guests by Feigning Foreign Skeptic.

Japan is the land of jugglers and fashionable Japanese always have them at any large entertainment they give. One very clever old man goes around in a single cotton gown with two baskets full of "properties" over his shoulders, and putting them down anywhere, performs his tricks, with the expectant audience encircling him. A hatful of coppers rewards him sufficiently and he goes on to eat fire, discharge eggs, needles, lanterns and smoking pipes at the next place. At a recent Japanese dinner—a foreign guest determined to have no optical illusions about what the jugglers did. He never allowed his glances to be distracted and was not once off his guard. Noticing this, the old juggler played to him entirely. An immense porcelain vase was brought in and set in the middle of the room and the juggler, crawling in, let himself down into it slowly. The skeptic sat for half an hour without taking his eye from the vase, which, he was convinced, was sound and firm and stood on no trap door. After this prolonged watch the rest of the company assailed him with laughter and jeers, and pointed to Lis side, where the old juggler was seated fanning himself and had been seated for some minutes.

SAVED THE CUSTOMER TROUBLE

Neat Way Waiter Secured Tip from "Close" Man.

There is a waiter in a Washington cafe, who is the acme of polite attention, endeavoring in every way to save his customers trouble. The other day a man came in who was sized up by John as probably a "little close," but the service was fully up to the standard. The bill came to 89 cents, and the man handed over a dollar bill. John then proceeded to help the man into his coat. "Where's my change?" the customer asked. "Change, sah? Dar ain't none—dat was mah tip, tank yo', sah!" John said with a bow. "But I hadn't given it to you," the man protested. "Oh course not, sah. Ah wouldn't 'low yo' ter go ter all dat trouble; sah!" John said, with another bow, and the man went out, looking a trifle dazed.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
GOUT, RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.
Solely Prepared by J. C. Dodd, Lowell, Mass.

BUFFALO CRACK & CREVICE FILLER

The Great Economizer of Labor, Money and Health.



Saves labor of sweeping and digging to keep carpets and rooms clean.
Saves Fuel and Doctor bills by keeping out draughts, colds, etc.
Fills up lodging places in floors, wood-work, under baseboards, windows, etc., of dust, disease germs, moths, roaches and vermin, making possible the thorough sanitation of rooms. Does not shrink or come out of cracks, is the only perfect Crevice Filler made. Accept no substitutes.
Send for sample and descriptive matter to.

BUFFALO OIL PAINT & VARNISH CO.
FOR SALE BY PAINT AND HARDWARE DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

BIRDS THAT ENJOY DANCING

Have Regular "Ball Rooms" for Their Gyralons.

Dancing is by no means confined to quadrupeds; it is the principal play of many birds.
Perhaps the finest of bird dancers is the South American cock of the rock. These birds have regular dancing places, level spots which they keep clear of sticks and stones.

A dozen or more of the bird dancers assemble around this spot, and then a cock bird, his scarlet crest erect, steps into the center. Spreading his wings and tail, he begins to dance, at first with slow and stately steps, then gradually more and more rapidly until he is spinning like a mad thing. At last, tired out, he sinks down, hops out of the ring and another takes his place.

Some of the quail tribe are great dancers, and so are the American sand hill cranes. It is a most ludicrous sight to watch a crane dancing; he is so desperately solemn over the whole performance. He looks like a shy young man who has just learned to waltz and is rather ashamed of the accomplishment.

John Stuart Mill.
James Mill, his father, was a hard man, a clever man, and a crank—a bedonion capable of making himself thoroughly disagreeable about the greatest happiness of the greatest number; a theorist who regarded his clever son as a suitable object for educational experiments.

He would not send him to school because schools were the fortresses of "prejudice," and taught the wrong things in the wrong way. He provided him with no playmates, and allowed him no holidays, lest "the habit of work should be broken."—Francis Gribble, in Fortnightly Review.

Will Hold Cremation Congress.
In order to combat the prejudice against cremation in Belgium, it has been decided to hold a cremation congress at Charleroi, under the direction of the Rationalist Federation.

Written by Woman-Hater.
Women may be outspoken, but they are never out-talked.

Senator Spooner's Shooting.
Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, is a successful hunter of big game. On one of his trips he had for his guide Bill Murray. They were out looking for bear or deer one day, when Murray suddenly threw up his rifle and fired. The senator saw an animal fall heavily, and called: "We've got him this time, Bill."
"We!" sneered the guide. "There's no we about it. I killed him plain enough."
Quickly making their way to where their quarry lay, they found a fine specimen of Jersey calf.
"We've killed somebody's calf!" yelled the guide.
Senator Spooner gave him a withering look and said: "William, you should be more particular in your choice of pronouns. 'We' isn't adapted to this particular instance."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Marvin's Cascara
Chocolate Tablets
The Great Constipation Cure
Unrivalled as a remedy for Liver, Stomach and Bowel Troubles. Purely vegetable. They stimulate and tone the digestive organs, make pure and rich blood, and bring back health and vigor. For sale by all druggists.
You can obtain a FREE sample by addressing MARVIN REMEDY CO., DETROIT.

HOLD UP!
and consider
THE POMMEL FISH BRAND SLICKER
BIKE ALL TOWERS WATERPROOF CLOTHING.
Is made of the best materials, in the best way, and is sold by reliable dealers everywhere. STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH.
TOWERS CANADIAN COLLIER & TOWER CO. TORONTO, CAN. DETROIT, MICH.

Don't Suffer
all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism
Sloan's Liniment
kills the pain—quiets the nerves and induces sleep
At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

Success in the Gulf Coast Country

Here is an example of what YOU could do.

150 Bushels of Corn from One Acre in 15 Months

Mr. John Clossner has a farm near Hidalgo, Texas. He has raised three crops of corn on one piece of land in the last fifteen months. Each crop yielded not less than fifty bushels to the acre.

He does not have to wait for the ground to thaw in the Spring. Almost as soon as he harvests one crop he can plant for the next. He is not afraid that the weather will be too wet or too dry or too cold. He waters his land by irrigation and has an inexhaustible supply of water.

If you will write Mr. Clossner at Hidalgo, Texas, he will tell you more about this country. There have been many other instances of remarkable success in the Gulf Coast Country, of which I will be glad to tell you upon request.

Wouldn't you like to have a small farm there where success does not depend on uncertain weather with irregular rainfall?
Now the land is cheap and you can get it on easy terms. Twenty acres will cost you about \$500. The cost of clearing it is about \$5 an acre. The cost of water for irrigation varies. You may want an artesian well of your own; you may get water from some river; or you may get it from your neighbor. But the cost is not great, and those who have tried it have netted from the first crop a sum which has paid all expenses and left a good surplus.

The Winter Vegetable Garden of America

Take a trip down there and see for yourself—that's the best way. Every first and third Tuesday of each month, we will sell round-trip tickets to any point in the Gulf Coast Country and return, at the following rates:
From Chicago, \$25.00
From St. Louis, 20.00
From Kansas City, 20.00
From Peoria, 23.00
From St. Paul, 27.50
From Minneapolis, 27.50

These tickets will be good 30 days and they will permit you to stop over at any point. Low rates for one way tickets on some days, also.
Let me send you our books describing the wonderful crops produced in this marvelous country. Don't delay, write me to-day.
JNO. SEBASTIAN, Passenger Traffic Manager, ROCK ISLAND-FRISCO LINES,
200 La Salle St. Station, Chicago, Ill., or 220 North Blvd., St. Louis, Mo.

CAMILLA

By EDGAR WHITE

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

She was such a little thing, and so used to bow her tawny head at the caprices of earth, air and sky, that nothing was further from her parents' minds than her reluctance when the lord of San Jose valley condescended to ask his hard-working peons for their daughter. Just why Camilla's glowing, black eyes should flush with tears instead of shine with delight at the great honor was beyond the divination of the star readers, and she never told. The marriage of the daughter meant the liberty of the parents. The big hacendado had sworn it. He was a good man and would keep his word. Camilla knew that. The prelado who was to perform the ceremony had called to congratulate. He told her any maiden in the province would be rightly proud to win the love of de Gomara, and left her quite dutiful.

The wedding was a fine affair. Looking like some glorious bird of the tropics, the little bride smiled sweetly beside her lordly husband and extended a soft white hand to well-wishing friends. Military men from the Alajuela mountain garrison formed a fair proportion of the guests, and their smart uniforms blended artistically in the sparkling panorama under the chandeliers.

The perfume of rare flowers, the languorous melodies of Castile and the subtle magnetism of bright eyes that outshone their own diamonds chased the glad hours away. In groups of two to ten the guests were scattered about the verandas and the softly lighted lawns. As they waited side by side under the shadow of the date palms the young husband was gently breathing the story of his first love to the startled face beside him. In words of boyish enthusiasm he sketched the rose-strewn way along the velvet path of life. She listened as a glad child, and for answer raised her warm, trembling lips to his. A tall streak of fire shot out from the splen mouth of Cartago volcano.

"It's the birth of love," murmured the adoring husband; "it's a good omen, sweetheart."

Camilla assented, her coral lips showing the white gems beneath. They had reached the far end of the lawn, where de Gomara stopped and raised his hand to the star-decked heavens.

"May thy richest blessings—"
Quicker than the stealthy action of a tiger two dark-eyed men came out of the shadows and, leaping upon the hacendado, gagged him and bound his hands. Then as swiftly and as noiselessly they gently picked up Camilla and gently passed her across the hedge, where a sinister crew of dark figures awaited, like vampires of the swamps.

The music and the dance went on; the stars glowed out of the dark canopy and now and then Cartago discharged a column of white, hot flame. Then a discovery was made by a pair of promenaders. The stricken hacendado was released and the military gentlemen mounted in hot haste.

"Ten thousand pesos for the brigand Moreno, dead or alive!"

So cried the lord of San Jose valley as he climbed into the saddle on his great black stallion and led the way. A like reward had been standing against the bandit captain by federal warrant since he had relieved the bank at Alajuela some moons back, and there were in addition captivities and colonships galore for the subalterns who crossed swords with him and died.

Under the tropic heavens, through the perfumed foliage, into the wild mountains rode the rescuers, three hundred strong. Fiercely in the van thundered the black steed of the hacendado, his rider's mind considering the most appropriate punishment for the malefactor. The law's merciful prescription of rifle balls before breakfast was ridiculously inadequate. The faggots or boiling oil seemed a better remedy, yet scarcely measuring up to the exigency. He would consult the monks, who had read up on the inquisition, and perhaps an ideal method might be suggested.

As the ascent grew steeper the party deployed. De Gomara and his retinue keeping straight ahead, turned suddenly into a roadway cut into the side of the mountain. Across the abyss was Moreno and his fantastic crowd of outlaws lined up as if waiting. Camilla sat on the saddle in front of her captor. De Gomara, with a cry of rage, raised his carbine. The bandit held up his right hand.

"Senor de Gomara," he said; "it would be a pity to slaughter a hundred good men when two will suffice."

The hacendado understood. "So be it," he returned; "you on that side and I on this till one shall die."

Moreno dismounted and gently assisted Camilla to alight. He indicated a safe place for her to stand and walked down the road bordering the chasm on his side. It was agreed that a captain in the pursuing party should coat. The bandit stepped boldly into the center of the road. He was a magnificent figure when he threw his long black coat on a rock and began examining his carbine. From his tall black hat a crimson plume threw a sinister shadow in the morning sunlight. His face was strong and rugged

like a soldier's that had seen service, but his voice, though clear, was soft and musical. He was a typical bandit of song and story, plying his dangerous trade in the sombre mountains of the isthmus, smiling at smartly dressed soldiers and their nickel-plated guns.

No one could tell just how it happened, or when, but at the last count the two carbines spoke simultaneously and Camilla sank at the feet of the brigand chief with a bullet in her breast. De Gomara's right arm was perforated by the ball from the enemy's deflected weapon. With a strange cry, Moreno stooped and lifted the stricken girl. Then he looked across the gorge.

"A truce, gentlemen," he said; "the lady's hit. Will Senor de Gomara please come over? My men will guide him and protect him."

Moreno walked down the narrow cliff roadway and then disappeared in a rude shanty on the mountain side. When the hacendado entered a few minutes later he saw the brigand on his knees beside the cot, the dying girl's arms around his neck. Her eyes were looking into his with pathetic devotion.

"They made me do it, my dear Moreno," she murmured; "they will forgive poor Camilla, who never ceased to love thee?"

The brigand ran his hand through the tawny tresses and whispered something no one else heard. The dark eyes smiled; then closed forever. For a moment or two the hunted man knelt with bowed head. Then he arose and looked into the face of the one with whom he had fought.

"Her last words were of love and forgiveness," he said, with a curious trembling of the voice. "I imagine she mistook me for you."

The hacendado's eyes brightened.

"Heaven be praised!" he exclaimed; "I feared she loved you."

"Not likely," returned Moreno, with affected carelessness. "I had heard of her in—a general way—that's all. Her dust is yours."

SIDEWALK TELLS A FIB.

Jim Crosby Suffers Injustice Because of Newfangled Invention.

"It all resulted from Jim Crosby's wife's curiosity to know how Jim passed his time while she was visiting her mother in the next town. Jim's wife had a brother who ran a novelty factory in the city, and she induced him to make a musical sidewalk, about 15 feet long, leading from the street to the front door. It was so fixed that when you stepped on a plank a clear bell-like note was struck. If you walked fast it played a quickstep. If slow and loathing like it was a dirge. If you sidestepped it was a discord. And when you opened and closed the door it registered just the hour you arrived home. She wound it up, good for eight days, and went away contentedly.

"I shall remain at home every night, dear," says Jim, as they said farewell.

"You'd better," says she.

"And the peculiar part of it was Jim did stay at home. He had a repentant spell and we couldn't get him to budge from the house for the whole week. But we didn't know anything about the musical sidewalk and little reckoned that it was piling up evidence against Jim. You see, we got to running up to Jim's door at odd hours and dancing a teasing morris on the walk, just to coax him out. We heard lively music when we did it, and supposed Jim was playing some instrument inside to accompany us. And he thought we were serenading him. Then he'd often come to the window and give a denial to our prolonged invitation and at last we'd go away.

"Well, when his wife got back she produced the dial and records and his eyes bulged when she told him what had been keeping tabs on his exits and entrances.

"I'm mighty glad I was good," he sighed with relief.

"Then she opened the mechanism and gave a scream. For all our carryings-on were faithfully recorded. The first record showed he had spent the night dancing on the walk to the tune of 'Don't Treat My Baby So.' From the second record she deduced he was repentant and sentimental, as it showed a staggering effort, accompanied by 'She Is Sleeping in the Valley by Request.' And so on for the entire week. Of course, we all tried to make her believe the truth, but when she leaves home now she takes him with her, and the sidewalk is relegated to playing only one tune, 'When the Harvest Days Are O'er.'"
—Rochester Post.

Both Wives Had Grievances.

Two neighbors were confiding their troubles to each other over the back yard fence that separated their premises. "You know," said Mrs. Higgins; "that my husband is a carpenter?" "Yes," "Well, I give you my word that all upstairs rooms are unfinished, and the roof leaks whenever it rains, and I can't get Henry to do a thing to 'em!" "You're not any worse off than I am," said Mrs. Clingham. "You know my husband used to be a fireman on a locomotive?" "Yes." "Well, just as true as I stand here, I always have to get up in the morning and make the fire."

HAD TO USE A CANE.

Weakened Kidneys Made an Elwood, Ind., Man's Back Give Out.

R. A. Pugh, transfer business, 2020 North B street, Elwood, Ind., says: "Kidney trouble kept me laid up for a long time, and when I was able to be up I had to use a cane. I had terrible back-aches and pain in the shoulders. The kidney secretions were dark colored. After doctoring in vain, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me entirely, and I am glad to recommend them."
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-McBurrn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Artificial Silk the Latest.

In Gothenburg, Sweden, or at some place in its neighborhood, will soon be built a large factory for the manufacture of artificial silk for export. A company has recently been organized there with a capital not to be less than \$160,800, and not to exceed \$487,400, with the purpose of building a factory and exploiting an invention made by Engineer R. W. Strehlenert, of Djursholm, Sweden, for the manufacture of vegetable silk. Excluding experiments, this industry is new in Sweden, and it is claimed that the silk manufactured from nitro-cellulose by Mr. Strehlenert's method has just as fine an appearance and is just as strong or durable as natural silk, or even stronger. It is further stated that the silk has been tested or tried in Swedish or German cloth factories and that very favorable reports have been received about it.—Consular Reports.

Baby Clothes in Mexico.

The babies of Mexico—bless their dimples! They are no more like our babies than their grandfathers are like our grandfathers. The long skirts are made to hang open in the back from the yoke down to the bottom, and it is a dainty exhibit of hand-made lace and linen, drawn to the fineness of a spider's web, that spreads its expanse over the nurse's arm. The top of the garment is fashioned from the most elaborately flowered and gorgeously hued material conceivable, and if the infant be a girl her splendor is not unfrequently enhanced by a set of coral-necklace, bracelets, pin and earrings. The colorless baby dress is reserved for the unfortunate whose grandmother or great uncle has died since its birth. The white dress in this case is used as a background for a sash of wide black ribbon, tied in a manner that nearly obliterates the front of the waist, while the long ends hang on the child like the badge on the doorbell of a house of mourning.—Lieuella Tisdale, in Sunset Magazine for October.

Playwright's Method of Work.

Mr. A. W. Pinero has an unusual method of writing his plays. His work day does not begin until that of the average city man is over. In the morning he goes out, preferably on his bicycle, returning in time for early dinner. Then he has a comfortable sleep, and on waking up, late in the afternoon, he prepares for business. After a cup of tea he goes to his desk and remains working at his play until far into the night.

Superb Service, Splendid Scenery.

en route to Niagara Falls, Muskoka and Kawartha Lakes, Georgian Bay and Temagami Region, St. Lawrence River and Rapids, Thousand Islands, Algonquin National Park, White Mountains and Atlantic Sea Coast resorts, via Grand Trunk Railway System. Double track Chicago to Montreal and Niagara Falls, N. Y.
For copies of tourist publications and descriptive pamphlets apply to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

Point Won by Flattery.

Gen. French, the English officer who represented that country at the recent French maneuvers, received the following letter after his triumphant return from the Boer war: "My Dear French: You are a great British general. I want your autograph; but, whatever you do, don't let your secretary write it."
Needless to say, the boy got the autograph, and a signed photograph of his hero to boot.

A man's past doesn't interest a woman as much as his presents.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA



ST. JACOBS OIL

The Proved Remedy For Over 50 Years.

Price 25c and 50c

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES cost but 10 cents per package and color more goods faster and brighter colors.

A man saves his religion and his best suit of clothes for Sunday.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

When a woman knows her husband like a book it is usually his pocket book.

Infant Trained to Steal.

A woman has been arrested in Paris carrying in her arms a four-year-old child which has been trained to snatch watches and scarfpins as its mother carried it through the streets. The infant was seen to grab two watches and seven pins in less than half an hour.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WALTER W. KISSAM & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Letter from School.

They were talking about boarding schools, and a lawyer drew a letter from his pocket.

"My son," he said, "started in at a new boarding school last week, and here is a letter that I got from him this morning."


The letter was passed about. It said:

"Dear pa—I think I have got appendicitis. The boys at this school are not very nice, but I will try not to learn any bad habits. I do not think the food is good, but I would not mind if I was a little stronger."

"The piece of meat enclosed is what we had on Sunday, but on other days it is tuffer. Do not mind my being so uncomfortable, as I do not think I will last long. Please send me a dollar as I owe a boy a dollar. Your wretched son, JOHN."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE GENUINE COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest, contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Fac Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins NEW YORK

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

DEFIANCE STARCH—10¢ per box to the package. Other starches only 15¢ per package. "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 44, 1906.

What Joy They Bring To Every Home



as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California-Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

EVERY MAN

Who wishes to better his condition in life, or who desires to start his sons on the road to success, and especially every renter who wants to own land, should send a postal to-day for a free copy of the new book, "A Good Dairy District."

It tells all about a comparatively new region just coming into prominence as a successful dairying country. Land is very cheap, pure water and nutritious grasses are abundant, there is a market for all products at good prices, the climate is equable and healthful and the settlers already there are desirable neighbors.

Very cheap round-trip tickets on the first and third Tuesdays afford a splendid opportunity for investigation.

For particulars address

P. S. EUSTIS, Dairy District Dept. 13, 209 Adams St., Chicago.

A Good Dairy District

FRED E. BOOSINGER

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DRESS GOODS



Lingerie Dresses in the Empire and Princess Modes, with the J. C. C. CORSET as a base.

You judge by the lining; when you wish to determine how well a garment is made, you at once turn to the inside of the lining and seams. There is no better indication of taste in dress than lining of high grade quality. When you see our high grade lining you can depend upon these beautiful goods which came in last week from the great firms of Farwell and Edson Moore & Co.,—their names alone are a guarantee of liability.

Come in and let us tell you what we mean by **TIN DRESSES**.

A delayed shipment of over a month caused by the transportation company's failure to deliver the goods leaves on our hands Ideal Suiting Fabrics of great beauty and durability that must now be sold at a discount. The line includes new weaves in Poplins, Cashmeres and New Wool Suitings. These pure wool goods are so soft and smooth that they drape beautifully, yet are so closely woven that they do not easily wrinkle. These goods are priced by us at 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.



Furs. There are other new things that have arrived within the week in the line of high grade Furs, from W. H. Miller & Co., in new shapes and styles. Come in and let us show you these new Furs at prices from \$5.00 to \$18.00.

Gloves. We are Agents for the **GOODYEAR** Glove.

Best Make By All Odds.

The Mirror of Fashion

Reflects nothing more graceful than the Pingree Shoe for comfort and durability, while not always visible are none the less evident, because each and every shoe of Pingree Make represents the ability of the most expert artists in Michigan.

Have you seen the beautiful new style Shoes in our Composite and Gloria for Ladies wear at \$3.00 and \$3.50 in patent and vic leather with Dull Uppers, Extention Soles, Comfortable and Graceful. These are really the Fashion Guide for all well dressed Ladies and who would not be one of them when obtained so surely and easily.



The Cut here is representative of our Pingree Winter Shoes for men. There are more than twenty things that show Comfort and Durability. We wish that we might tell you all of them but space and time will not permit. Let us show you how you can wear a pair of these shoes all winter without rubbers over them and have dry and comfortable feet.

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We are **SOLE AGENTS** in East Jordan for these celebrated Shoes.

"Quality First of All,"
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